

# THE CLARKE COURIER

ESTABLISHED 1869.

CHARLES R. HUGHES,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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The Postoffice Department (under regulations effective January 1, 1908) rules that publishers of WEEKLY newspapers cannot carry subscribers in arrears more than one year; semi-weeklies, not more than nine months; tri-weeklies, not more than six months; and dailies, not more than three months.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1910.

All advertisements (excepting legal advertisements and professional cards) inserted for less than three months are considered transient, and will be charged for at the rate of five cents per line for the first insertion, and three cents per line for each succeeding insertion.

Obituary notices, resolutions of respect, and social organizations, other than those which the editor himself shall give as a matter of news, will be charged for, at the above rates.

Our advertising rates are uniform, and a liberal reduction is made for cash payment in advance. Changes of advertisements must be handed in not later than Saturday morning of each week.

Entered at the Postoffice at Berryville, Va., as second-class mail matter.

## MR. HAY RENOMINATED.

Hon. James Hay, of Madison, was renominated by the Democrats of the Seventh district without opposition, as he deserved.

He will be elected without a doubt, as there is no Republican in this district who has the slightest chance of defeating him, and none of them appear eager to lead a forlorn hope.

Mr. Hay is a good Congressman, a hard worker, a common-sense business man, and gives his entire time and talents to the work of representing the Seventh district first, then Virginia and the Nation. He should, and will, receive the full strength of the Democratic vote.

## The High Cost of Living.

Increases the price of many necessities without improving the quality. Foley's Honey and Tar maintains its high standard of excellence and its great curative qualities without any increase in cost. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. J. C. Jones, Millwood, Green & Co., Boyce, Va.

## Attention, Farmers.

We have just received a complete line of the well known Buckeye Walking Cultivators, and would be pleased to have you come in and look at them. These cultivators need no recommendation, as they are well known in this County.

Don't be deceived by other makes, when you can get a Buckeye for less money than some of the other makes (not as good) will cost you.

We will keep a full line of repairs on hand at all times for these machines, therefore you will have no trouble in securing repairs if anything breaks.

Call to see us when you are in town; always glad to see you.

BERYVILLE MILLING CO.

## ENFORCE FISH LAW.

We have before us a letter in which complaint is made of the barbarous destruction of fish in the Shenandoah river and its tributaries at this time of the year.

We are told that dynamite is being used.

Anyone knows that dynamite not only kills big fish, but kills little ones and destroys eggs by the thousand.

Any man who will use dynamite for fish deserves hanging, and, although the law does not provide any such penalty, it does provide for fine and imprisonment.

The new fish law of the State was published in last week's COURIER, and it should be read and enforced by every citizen of the County who sees evidence of its violation.

Elsewhere game and fish wardens look out for these lawless characters, and prosecute them to the limit. Why not here?

If the law is a good one—as we believe—public sentiment will support and maintain its enforcement.

## Enforce the law.

## What Everybody Wants.

Everybody desires good health which is impossible unless the kidneys are sound and healthy. Foley's Kidney Remedy should be taken at the first indication of any irregularity, and a serious illness may be averted. Foley's Kidney Remedy will restore your kidneys and bladder to their normal state and activity. J. C. Jones, Millwood, Green & Co., Boyce, Va.

## Automobile for Sale.

Four or five-passenger car, almost as good as new. Reason for selling, family has been reduced from five to two persons, and we don't need such a large car. Demonstration any time. If interested, call at COURIER office.

"Ads" in The Courier Pay.

## Not Sorry for Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. T. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky., "but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. It soon stopped the cough and I am now in better health than I have had for years. This wonderful life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, whooping cough, croup, hemorrhages, lung disease, or weak lungs. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all Druggists."

\$1.00 REWARD \$1.00

To anyone who will bring or give us the name of a prospective customer for Binder, Mower or Drill, and we make a sale, we will make a present of \$1.00 in cash.

M. PULLIAM & SON.

## A PAIR OF GLOVES.

The Impudent Store People Would Take Them Back.

Mrs. Pinkerton's first question was about the gloves. "Did you exchange them?" she asked. "No," said Pinkerton. "I didn't."

"There," she complained, "I might have known you would forget it. How careless! I told you the very last thing before you left the house to be sure to attend to it. Really, I don't see how men can be so thoughtless."

"I didn't forget," said Pinkerton. "I tried to change them, but they wouldn't take the things back."

"Wouldn't take them back?" she said. "Why not?"

"They said they were soiled."

"Soiled? Well, of all things! If they are they got soiled in their own store. I didn't soil them. I have never had them on my hands. I couldn't get them on. They were half a size too small. They gave me the wrong number. Why didn't you tell them so?"

"I did."

"The clerk and the doorwalker and everybody who would listen to me."

"And what did they say?"

"They laughed."

"The impudent creatures! I'll never buy a cent's worth in that store again, you see if I do."

"That's just what I said," Pinkerton put in. "I said you never would."

"And what did they say to that?"

"They laughed again."

"Well, that settles it. I never will buy anything there now. Where are the gloves?"

"In my pocket."

"Let me have them, please. Soiled, indeed! I'll see if they are."

Mrs. Pinkerton unwrapped the package. As she took out the gloves she blushed slightly.

"Well," she said.

"Well," echoed Pinkerton. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing much," she said, "only this is an old pair of gloves. I cleaned them last week with gasoline. I made a mistake and sent them back instead of the pair I bought yesterday."

—New York Herald.

## THE BLACK BASS.

Mysterious Habits of the Fish That Puzzle the Naturalist.

Why the black bass bites on one day and refuses every bait the next; why he takes helgramites and only helgramites on Monday, grasshoppers on Tuesday and frogs on Wednesday; why he bites only on dark days for a fortnight and then shifts his biting humor to days bright and breezy; why you find him today on sandy bottom and tomorrow on mud and the day after on the rocks, are baffling traits of the bass that relate merely to his sporting relations with the angler. But there are other mysteries that puzzle the naturalist and bear on the organic life of the fish.

Up in Maine are two black rivers not far apart. In one the fish run often to four, even to five, pounds; in the other rarely above a pound and a half. In one of the largest lakes of New Hampshire the writer's score for a whole season once ran up to 308 fish.

Food was evidently abundant for the bass were "chunky" and the viscera thick with fatty tissues. Yet the post-mortem showed in the stomach only glutinous, unrecognizable white matter, and the largest bass of the whole season drew the scales at but a pound and three-quarters. What did those bass live on, and why didn't they grow bigger? Again, in the mudpits of Connecticut are two large lakes some eight miles apart. In the one bass are often caught in winter ice fishing; in the other lake almost never in winter, though in its open summer waters bass fishing is the better. Remember that the bass are supposed to hibernate and stay fairly deep waters. Would not that fact argue in the latter season darker outward hues and deeper bronzes? Yet the head of a large bass hatchery has observed a silvery change of the bass at the approach of winter when his habit and habitat would imply the exact reverse. Such are a few of the mysterious enigmas of the black bass that make him and his paradoxes an interesting study for that open minded angler who blends the naturalist with the sportsman.—Collier's Weekly.

## Elihu Yale's Grave.

Elihu Yale, from whom the college in New Haven took its name, sleeps in the graveyard at Wrexham church, near Chester, England. The following inscription (restored some years ago by the council of Yale) is to be found on one side of his tombstone:

Porn in America, in Europe bred. In Africa traveled, in Asia won. Where he lived and thrived; in London died. Much good, some ill, he did, so hope still lives.

And that his soul through mercy's zone to heaven.

## Shall Women Vote?

If they did, millions would vote Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For fainting dizziness, nervousness, headache, constipation, dissolving colds, impairing appetite and toning up the system, they're unequalled. Easy, safe, sure, 25c at all Druggists.

## Eggs for Hatching.

From standard-bred Barred Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes and Single-Comb Brown Leghorns. Heavy laying strains.

CHAS. W. MARKS,

Berryville, Va.

## Commander Julius A. Pratt Post

No. 134 Dept. Ill., G. A. R.

Mr. Isaac Cook, Commander of above Post, Kewanee, Ill., writes: "For a long time I was bothered with backache and pains across my kidneys. About two months ago I started taking Foley's Kidney Pills and soon saw they were doing just as claimed. I kept on taking them and now I am free from back-ache, and the painful bladder misery is all gone. I like Foley's Kidney Pills so well that I have told many of my friends and comrades about them and shall recommend them at every opportunity." J. C. Jones, Millwood, Green & Co., Boyce, Va.

## Virginia Military Institute

"The West Point of the South" Collegiate and technical course combined with the rigid discipline of an army post. Virginia Cade tuition free.

Lexington, Va. Gen. E. W. NICHOLS, Supt.

## THE SPEED OF NO RETURN.

Velocity a Body Must Have to Leave Earth and Never Return Back.

There are a great many odd terms in science none of which has a title so weird as the speed of no return. This means the velocity a body must have in leaving the earth in order for it never to come back. It has been accurately worked out and is found to be about seven miles a second. Now, though this speed has never been obtained by artificial means on the earth, still it is interesting to note the theory as regards the further actions of the body. It would continue outward in a curved line until it was controlled by balancing forces, mainly the earth's moon and sun, in such a way as to make it have an orbit of its own. So it would be revolving forever just as any other planet.

Although this speed has never been obtained by artificial means, it is found in nature on the earth, and its application has a great deal to do with animal life on our planet. As is well known, it is a pet theory of the scientists that the earth is losing its atmosphere, just as the moon has already lost hers, on account of the wonderful vibrational speed of the molecules of a gas. Hydrogen gas is known to have a molecular velocity of over the necessary amount, and it is a startling proof of the theory that no free hydrogen is found in our atmosphere. The theory is that this gas on being set free rises on account of its lightness and when it gets to the outside edge of our ocean of air is left behind or one of its jumps, the air going forward at a great rate itself, something like eight miles a second.

As the earth gradually lost its atmosphere it would become colder and colder on account of its inability to hold the heat received from the sun, and all animal and vegetable life would cease. This has already happened to the moon, its temperature never rising above zero, though the sun shines on it for two weeks at a time. It is needless to say that even if this speed could be obtained by a cannon ball or other comparatively small body the friction with the air on its way would immediately burn it up, just as the shooting stars we see are burned up before reaching the earth. So if the visiting of the moon ever takes place it will have to be accomplished in a carriage with very thick sides and made of a material whose melting point is very high.—New York Tribune.

## A POLISH WEDDING.

Fun and Profit Strangely Mingled in the Festivities.

A wedding among the Poles may certainly be said to hold its own among the more entertaining of marriage customs. There fun and profit are strangely mingled in the marriage festivities, for the bride depends upon the wedding festival for her dowry and rarely fails to get enough to enable her to begin housekeeping with comfort. After the wedding feast a dance is in order, and at that dance every man who would distinguish himself must once in the evening at least claim the bride for a partner. The honor of dancing with her, however, is not to be obtained lightly. The aspirant must win the privilege and pay for it.

In one corner of the room the mother of the bride has taken up her position with a plate in her lap. The woman has chosen that plate carefully. It is made after the plan of an eating house coffee cup and could not justly be described as frail.

The gallant who wishes to dance with the bride—and, as has been said, all are in honor bound to do so—must pull out a piece of silver and throw it into the plate. No one of the guests is allowed to take a piece of silver from the plate for less than a sum equal to 50 cents of our money.

The money thus accumulated goes to the bride and not unusually amounts to seventy-five or one hundred dollars even where the crowd is apparently as poor as it can well be. This sum in a rural district of Poland is enough to start the young couple fairly in housekeeping.—Detroit Free Press.

## An Unsafe Bird.

"How did the new parrot turn out?" "Oh, he's a fine talker, but I'm awfully afraid I can't keep him."

"Why not?" "He used to live in a medical college, and the students taught him a whole lot of professional terms. I was so mortified the other night. That rich Miss Morris was calling on us, and somebody asked her to sing. You know what a voice she has! Well, she sang a long French ballad for us, and the instant she finished the last verse that dreadful bird screeched 'Chloroform her!'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. It's positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c at all Druggists.

•CLOVER SEED. Best quality. Come and see it.

BERYVILLE MILLING CO.

## GERMAN COURT CASES LAW.

It May Not Always Be Expensive, but It Does Take Time.

"If you travel in Germany you want to be careful to declare all dutiable goods at the border, even down to a toothpick," said a former attaché. "It may not save you much money, but it will save you vexatious delays."

"With a friend I came over from St. Petersburg by way of Stockholm to Kiel on our way to Berlin. I had bought in Russia half a dozen gun metal holders for tea glasses, not worth over 15 cents apiece, and I had packed them in a Russian helmet. The latter had a spike on top of it."

"The customs officer at Kiel asked whether I had anything dutiable, and as the holders were of insignificant value I said 'No.'"

"That did not satisfy him. He thrust his hand down into the bag roughly, and the first thing he came into contact with was the spike of a German oath, and then he reached down more cautiously, grabbed the spike and pulled the helmet up, the contents dropping out."

"'Abai! So!' he exclaimed in triumph, transfixing me with a look."

"Then he charged me with evading the law and with smuggling. He left us under guard, and there we stayed while we saw our train pull out. Finally the Herr Oberinspektor, in brilliant uniform and with sword clanking, came along back with him. He pompously inquired who we were. We explained, though this seemed his never been obtained by artificial means on the earth, still it is interesting to note the theory as regards the further actions of the body. It would continue outward in a curved line until it was controlled by balancing forces, mainly the earth's moon and sun, in such a way as to make it have an orbit of its own. So it would be revolving forever just as any other planet."

"We felt we had got into a mixup. We wanted over the German money we had between us, and it amounted to less than \$3. We had nothing besides but drafts on Berlin, and if the duty and fine amounted to much we were in for all sorts of trouble."

"Finally the Herr Oberinspektor came back with a bundle of papers in his hands. He informed us that we could be liberated upon the payment of 60 pfennigs, which is about 15 cents. For this we had lost three hours."—New York Sun.

## COSTLY ACCIDENTS.

A Lost Tin Mine and a Lead Mine's Bottomless Pit.

Impenetrable plans which seemed about to be completed, but have been brought to disastrous failure at the last moment, are frequent enough in the history of industry.

London Advertisers tells the story of a tin mine in England which might have yielded a fortune but for a storm.

With the finding of a new vein of ore running out toward the sea a new level was driven out below the water; then it was found that the lead ore upward too near the sea bottom for mining to be safely carried on. Tudor, discouraged, the owner borrowed money, built a sea wall to cut off the water, erected pumps and again went to work.

On the sixth day, just as an enormous mass of rich ore was being tapped, a gale came up, a ship was blown upon the wall, which went to pieces at once, and the sea drove the heavy stones in upon the thin roof of the mine. In a moment the workings were hopelessly flooded and the owner was a ruined man.

A story equally tragic is told of the Speedwell lead mine in Derbyshire. Believing that a rich vein of ore existed in a nearby hill, the owner risked his entire capital to drive the shaft 3,000 feet long into the heart of the mountain. Suddenly the miners broke through a wall of rock into a vast hidden cavern, through which flowed a stream of water.

They began to dump rock into the stream, and after 10,000 tons a bridge began to rise out of the darkness, and the further progress was stopped. Month after month they toiled, and at last, after 40,000 tons in all had been cast into the cavern, they gave it up.

That narrow rift is known to this day as the Bottomless Pit.

## The Elements.

Of the seventy-one elementary substances of earthly matter enumerated by chemists, thirty-two are known certainly to exist in the atmosphere, ten or fifteen more can probably be traced there, and there are only six or eight as to which in the present state of our knowledge there is negative evidence that they are not present there. The elements whose presence is proved comprise many of those which are the most common in the composition of the earth, and the fact is pretty firmly established, the matter is the same throughout all space, from the minutest atom to the most distant star.—New York American.

## His Fair Mindfulness.

"Why do you insist on reading that newspaper? It always seems to offend you."

"Because," answered Mr. Sirius Bar-ker, "I have in always looking at both sides of a question, I rely on that publication for arguments on the wrong side."—Washington Star.

## In College.

Freshman—Rab, rab, rab! Rab, rab, rab! Rab, rab! Sophomore—Is that kid stewed? Senior—No; that's 'Ten' Smith, so called because he's the pup that cheers, but does not inebriate.—Cleveland Leader.

Some persons do first, think after and repent forever.—Secker.

The Rooster Not the Only One. You laugh at the rooster for imagining the sun rises only with his permission and upon being annoyed by him. How much different are you? Can you conceive of a world without you in it?—Lawrence (Mo.) Journal.

Skillful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.—Epictetus.

## Mutual Fire Insurance Company

of Loudoun County, Va.

The Cheapest Insurance Written in This Section

This Company has a history of fifty-eight years without an extra assessment or default in payment of losses.

Its Rates have been Gradually Lowered Instead of Raised

We can prove it. Can any other company say as much?

For full particulars, rates, etc., call on or address

W. T. MILTON, Berryville, Va.

## BIRTH OF AN ICEBERG.

The Dramatic Experience of Two Arctic Explorers.

C. E. Borghreavik, commander of the antarctic expedition of 1898, nearly lost his life by an accident of a nature so peculiar that it is probable no other man could duplicate the experience. At the foot of Mount Terror in February, 1900, he landed from his ship with Captain Jensen and three other men. They wished to take a picture of the shore, he sent his boat back to the vessel to get a camera, and he and Captain Jensen were left alone on the rough beach. Before the boat returned a strange and awful thing happened. Mr. Borghreavik told the story in the Outlook.

A roar and a rush, with tremendous explosions, shook the beach. The thought came to us that the perpendicular rocks above us were falling. Then we realized what was taking place. The mighty glacier immediately to the west of us was giving birth to an iceberg.

Millions of tons of ice plunged into the ocean. We could see nothing beyond an immense cloud of rolling snow. The water rose from the plunge of this antarctic monarch. I sang out to Jensen, "Now we shall have to face the waves!"

We rushed to the highest point of our limited beach, four feet above the sea. We saw advancing on us a dark green ridge with a white crest. I called to Jensen to struggle for dear life. We clutched the uneven rocks, with our backs toward the advancing water. Although it could not have taken more than seven minutes, the time seemed long before the water closed over our heads.

Floating upward, scrambling upon the rocks, I tore the nails from my flesh in my endeavor to keep from being dragged out. After the second wave we again felt the rocks under our feet.

At the place where Jensen and I first stood the rock was wet twenty feet above our heads. It was somewhat lower when it struck us. Where the wave had struck with full force the face of the rock had been altered, and rocks were still falling when the three men in the boat found us, bleeding and torn.

Two facts had saved us. To our right a small peninsula of ice protruded some five feet from the rock, and the rock itself bent toward the west. From the moment it struck the curve of the mountain rock to the west of us the water took a course more easterly than where Jensen and I stood.

## Utilizing the Waste Product.

A parish in the highlands had been cut off from communication with the nearest town owing to a severe storm. Supplies began to give out, and the minister was much perturbed in mind, as his snuffbox was quite empty. The Sabbath came round. How was he to get through his discourse without the aid of his usual stimulant? He appealed to his faithful hearman, the sexton. Alas, he was in a similar unsatisfactory predicament! How was it to be remedied? Andrew shook his head, thought long and suddenly disappeared. Presently he returned with something resembling snuff wrapped carefully in paper. The minister took a hearty pinch or two and then asked: "Where did you get it, Andrew?"

"Please, sir, I just went and swept the pulpit out," was the reply.—Dundee Advertiser.

## Spoke Too Soon.

Alexandre Dumas was one day the guest of Dr. Gistal, a leading practitioner in Marseilles. After dinner, while the coffee was being handed round, the host requested the great novelist to enrich his album with one of his witty improvisations.

"Certainly," replied Dumas, with a smile, and, drawing out a pencil, he wrote under the eyes of his entertainer the following lines:

Since Dr. Gistal came to our town To cure diseases casual and hereditary The house has been pulled down— "You flatterer!" here exclaimed the doctor, mightily pleased, but the poet went on:

And we have made a larger cemetery.

## An Unlikely Substitute.

When I was teaching in the kinder garden I always tried to impress on my pupils the necessity of neatness. One little girl repeatedly forgot her handkerchief. One day I said to her, "Use your kerchief."

She, as usual, "forgot it."

I said, "You did not forget your lunch, did you?"

She looked up in great surprise and said, "I can't wipe my nose on an apple, can I?"—Delineator.

## Practical Poetry.

"Pa, here's a piece of poetry that says something about a 'mounted grange.' What is a 'mounted grange, pa?"

"Lemme look at it. I guess that must be a misprint for 'garage.' A mounted garage is one that's designed for motors. That's it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Contrary.

Biggs—That fellow Oliver is inclined to be somewhat contrary, isn't he? Driggs—Contrary? Why, if he had two ideas in his head they would fall out with each other!

## 6% ON YOUR SAVINGS

If your money is only bringing you 3% or 4% why not let us lend it to you at 6%? We have thousands on Richmond real estate and have never lost a penny for a client. We respectfully refer you to the Farmers National Bank and the National State Bank of this city.

POLLARD & BAGBY 1102 E. Main St., Richmond, Va.

## Send Us Your Name

WE have a good money-making proposition and want to tell you about it. Write to-day for particulars. Address